
Theory That the Daring Explorer Met Death In a Fiery Furnace and Not a Frozen Sea.

centrifugal motion which would tend to

make the crust at the poles thinner and

weaker than anywhere else. It may be

seen, therefore, that the earth in cooling

may have kept this vent constantly open,

and if at any time it became closed up it

would be possible for the great interior

force to open another vent at the same

sheet it is curious that it does not at

times break through, devastating enor-

enous sections of the carth's surface.

The theory of the existence of these great

polar chimneys makes the present stable

condition of the earth seem the more con-

seivable. Instead of the earth being cap-

ped with the eternal fields of ice it seems

probable, therefore, that they are the immense safety valves of the earth.

sen formed from the water from melted

be readily accounted for on this theory.

The opening into the earth itself may, be-sides, be surrounded with geysers and

The theory which Sims urged was that

the opening was a veritable funnel through which poured enormous volumes

of oxygen, forming a huge vortex which

swept everything in its path inward to the very depths of the earth. If this

theory be true, a vast funnel of air sever-

al miles in extent is constantly sweeping

the earth, which no human force coul

Cause For Haste.

"Wot are you breathin so hard for

"A shoemaker run, me out o' town for

"He runs a quick repair shop, an he got mad 'cause I handed him a couple o'

SPUDS AND BACON.

James Healey, the millionaire cattle

man, whose counterpart can scarcely be

found anywhere. He possesses land, cat-

duplicated for \$60. His annual income

spends less than \$600 of it on himself.

He owns thousands of acres of land in

the fertile snot of New Mexico, and still

he lives no better than, not even so well

as, a good part of the ignorant Mexicans

he employs to help herd his cattle. His

that of a large part of the individual

members of America's most notable vota-

ries of fashion and elegance, still he has

riches would wield in other people's hands. He has not been farther away

from his range than to Kansas City in

Healey makes his headquarters and

nome in a pine shanty on the southern

edge of his great range, about 35 miles

southwest from Cerilios station, on the

Santa Fe route. There he sleeps in a

over 35 years.

similar formations.

nost a mile.

"Wot r'iled him?"

and Plain Dealer.

A noted authority on electrical science, its diameter. The hard surface, in other Newton Harrison of New York, advances the startling theory that Andree, one hundred and sixtieth of the diameter. the explorer who set out two years ago An orange has a thicker skin than the in a balloon to find the north pole, met death by fire and not by cold. The theory suggested by Mr. Harrison is mass of molten earth in its effort to get a taupou no Samoan army can hope to be briefly that the earth is, to begin with, breath, as it were, of oxygen, to burst a merely a great molten body covered by bole through this delicate shell of hardthe thin crust of earth on which we live, ened earth. The earth in rotating has a



WAS THIS ANDREE'S FATE? This interior heat, it must be suppose a burning up of various gases and molten solids. It is, of course, inconceivable that this combustion can go on unless it is fed by oxygen, and it seems equally clear that this vast supply of oxygen must come from outside space. The line of reasoning is clear enough to this point, when the question naturally arises. How does this supply reach the interior of the

earta? The various volcanoes of the world are as so many pin points as compared with the entire surface of the earth and the enormous fire which has been burning for thousands of centuries. It is incon ceivable that such a fire could be main tained with such diminutive drafts and flues. All this points inevitably to the conclusion that there must be somewhere an enormous vent or opening to the cen of the world.

If there were such an opening, it would naturally be at the poles, where there is so much less motion than on the revolv ing surfaces of the globe. The earth, moreover, in cooling from a liquid to a molten and finally a solid body, would also be more likely to have such an opening at these points than at any other. perfectly clear line of reasoning is thus established to explain such a formation.

The theory of this earth chimney is not entirely new to science. It was first advanced by a scientist named Sims some 75 years ago. This theoretical opening has ever since gone by the name of Sims hole. A number of scientists have since written upon the possibility of its existence, and an immense amount of evidence has been collected. Mr. Harrison has collected this and arranged it in a very attractive and convincing manner. meets all objections to the theory in discussing it with an array of scientific facts and quotations from world famous scien-tific men which goes far to silence criti-

He argues, for example, that it is entirely conceivable that a hole many miles In diameter could be in operation without its making a disturbance of any kind to the rest of the world. The moon, for exwhich is a much smaller body than the earth, has a number of large craters which would serve for a flue or chimney for such a purpose. The arctic floor, as far as it is known, shows many signs of great volcanic disturbances in the past ages of the world, and the great probably hide much more evidence of this kind from our view. The crust of the earth, as all the world knows, is a mere shell as compared with

Woman's ----

Severest Trial. Until recent years woman's severest trial has been the bringing of children

Today nearly all the sickness, pain, iscomfort and dread are avoided by those expectant mothers who use Mether's Priend, that wonderful liniment made famous by the great good it has done. It is used externally. That is the only sensible and safe way to relieve morning sickness, headache, tightness, swollen, hard or rising breast. The bearing of children need no longer be dreaded. Mother's Friend has been

this land. Sold at drug stores for \$1 a The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

called a Godsend by mothers all over

Fair Sueina Killed the Dog Which Augured Victory.

HER WIT SAVED A BOY'S LIFE.

Mad March of Savage Hosts Against British and American Forces-How the Taupon Leads a Samoan Arm; In Buttle.

Sueina is the Samoan Joan of Arc She led her savage countrymen against the British and Americans in the recent revolt. No one can lead the troops of the Vaimaunga into armed conflict except the taupou, or maid of Vaiala. Without a

"I will lead you, my brothers," said Sueina, when they asked her, "if you think me fit.'

A cry of joy was the Samoans' reply, and Sueina was installed as their taupou There was a long preparation for the fight that they knew must come. Sueina must pray first and then anoint herself. All this was done, and then came the morning when the white men advanced to seize for themselves what the simple Samoans believed was their birthright world contains such an immense body of and for which they resolved to fight as molten matter protected by so thin a their fathers had fought before them.

There is a tradition in Samoa that vic tory will surely rest with the Samoans in every fight if the taupou kills the first living thing that crosses her path after she starts out at the head of her host. Ahead ran two men to clear the track. shouting in lusty Samoan their warnings. Across the march of the army ran a small boy, terrified, fleeing like a hen into the face of the foe.

"Kill him, O taupou; kill him, and vie What, then, is the condition of the poles of the earth? Even if it be preved that tory is surely ours!" shouted the vanguard.

these world chimneys exist, the effect on Poor Sueina! She had been brough polar regions still remains a mystery. up by the missionaries. It was all very well to go into honorable battle and to Mr. Harrison believes that this escaping heat may have served to transform the die herself, if needs be, but to take the nolar section for a considerable area into land capable of sustaining some form of life of a harmless child was another matregetation and even of supporting ani-mal life. This section, if it exists, would struck her. be circular in form and surrounded by a

struck her.
"Back, back!" she cried. "It was not the boy who first crossed my path, but cebergs. The open polar sea, of which his dog Find him onickly or we will not win the fight today." there has been so much speculation, can A dog isn't such a rarity in Samoa, and

> warrior had found one.
>
> The army, now a frencied mob, eager for blood, gathered around her. weird incantations the poor, doomed beast was tied down. Then Sueina's beheading knife whirled in air and with one mighty stroke came down. The poor

beast was cut in twain. Then Sueins took up her line of march. Then came the volley. Lieutenant Freeman fell dead and Lieutenant Lans-



SURINA KILLS THE DOG WHICH AUGURS VICdale was wounded. Slowly the little column of whites fell back, firing valiant-But the blood of the Samoans was Tasy closed in upon the officers. up. They closed in upon the omcers. They beheaded Lieutenant Freeman and started for Lieutenant Lansdale. Brave Ensign Monaghan staid behind to help Roth were killed and beheaded with Sueina standing there and urging on ber dusky warriors with demoniac shricks of savage joy. Forgotten were boy and dog in the lust of victory.

CAMPING OUT

'Tis now the happy season When weary mortals throw A lot of things together, And far away they go. They want to share the pleasures They've often heard about— The season of enjoyment That's found in camping out.

In woodland or by streamlet They pitch their little tents, And often they're declaring, "Well, this is just immense!" And find, to their delight. That they are cultivating A wondrous appetite.

They're often heard rejoicing That they so wisely planned To spend their summer outing Where everything is grand, And often they're regretting That others can't enjoy
The pleasures found in camping,
With nothing to annoy.

But when the hungry skeeters Discover their retreat It's anything but pleasant The way those insects eat. Then Willie swipes green apples, And there is sore dismay Because the nearest doctor Is seven miles away.

The days of golden sunshine Of course, can't always last, And by and by the heavens With clouds are overcast. The rain comes down in torrents, Because they're flooded out.

The worn and weary campers Then sadly travel home, Each to the other rowing He nevermore will roam But when by neighbors questioned They're showing nerve sublime, For each of them is saying,

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. May Catch Him New Good news from the Philippines, said as he looked up from his paper

"What is it?" "It is reported that Aguinaldo is overtrained."-Chicago Post.

"We had a splendid time

GEORGIE'S DAD MAKES ANOTHER SAD EXHIBITION OF HIMSELF.

He Undertakes to Show How the An-Be Played - But Let Georgie Tell

My Uncle Fred Got paw to go out playin Golf yistady afternoon. Thay went over to the park where they are albert and the pupp went Along to See

"I never that I would cum to this," paw Says, "but I spose I got to Be in my overcote on. If thay was sumboddy pitchin the Ball and puttin curves on to it they mite Be Sum Sense in Tryin to Hit it. But where the Ball is Layin Still ennybuddy could Hit it without Half Trvin. It ain't nothin But shinny with a Little style throwed in. I used to Be grait at that, and ennybuddy what ever played Shinny can play This game rite off. I Bet I kin nock that Ball so fur the Furst whack I give it That nobuddy won't never Find it no

"All rite," says Uncle Fred, "come on and Let's see you Do it." So He put the Ball on Top of a Little pile of Sand and Give paw one of the clubs, and paw He Begin to Swing it Up and Down, and maw she Hollered to waite till she could Git Behind a Tree, and then she made me and little Albert git out of the way, and paw He

Hawled off and Hit with all His mite. He never Tutched the Ball. But the Handle of His Club Cot His watch Chone, and when I seen His Watch in a minute a shout of joy told that a Goin Thru the are I that paw Had made a Drive what was Goin to Brake the record, and I Hollered:

"Good fer you, paw. I bet you kin Hole Down in Three and Beat Bogey are clad in furs. The men arm themthe First Time. Paw Didn't stop to Say nothin. But

started after the Watch. We Found most of it in Less than Half a nour, and Then paw Went Back to Try it After He struck that Time maw says:

"Paw, wait. I'll Send Georgie Home fer the Garden spade. "What Fur?" paw ast.

"Becoz you kin Dig up the Sod a Good deal easier with it Than you kin with that club," maw Says. "It would Take you all afternoon to Dig up a four foot Squair with That Thing. Paw treated maw with cold Disdain.

That's what maw Sed it Was enny how, only I Diden't See nothin Very Cold about it. Paw was purty Hot. But after while He Hit the Ball, and it went rollin along about Fifty feat. Paw diden't Have no Golf Shoes on

with them iron Things in the Soles, so His Shoes Got purty Slippery, and uncle Fred picked out another club Fer Him, and paw walked Down to Whare the Ball was Layin and was Goin to Hit it agin. Uncle Fred Hollered "Fore" at Sum-

Then paw He joggled His club a minit and Then Hauled off with all His mite and Let go. I Don't no whether it was paw's Back Bone what made the crack or whether it was His Busted Suspenders.

buddy about a Haif a mile ahed, and

Mebby it Was only His Teath Comin Together When He Set Down. After while When He Begin to Take ninterest in Things agin He Says: "A Person's Back ain't Broke if He

kin move His toes, is it?" "No," says Uncle Fred, "try it." So paw moved one Foot a Little and Then the other and Rolled over on the horse on a long stretch. They can cover Grass and Says to Maw:

"If you wasn't Such a Blame fool about always Bein afrade to go out on over the ground. Only their upright pothe Water we mite of Went on a Bote excursion Toda, and This Woulden't of ing in the wind and the flourish of their Hapened. -Chicago Times-Herald.

Considerate.



"Officer, I ain't got no hard feelin's ag'in youse, so I wans youse t' leave me go. 'cause me gang's in de near distance, an youse'll suffer!"-New York Journal.

German postoffice employees are not permitted to marry without the special permission of the government.

The entire collection of coins and medals in the British museum consists of nearly 250,000 specimens.



Headache for Forty Years.

For forty years I suffered from sick head-The result was gratifying and surprising, my headaches leaving at once. The headaches need to return every seventh day, but thanks to Cetery King, I have had but one headache in the last cleven months. I know that what cured me will helpothers.—Mrs. John B. Van Keuren, Saugerties, N. Y.

Celery King for the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is sold in 50c. and 25c. packages by druggists and dealers.

Is worthy of all that has been said for it and I highly recommend it for any trouble similar to mine."

Doan's Ointment is for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sole agents for the U.S. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

A STATEMENT

From a Prominent Physician.

About the Treatment of Kidney Disorders.

through some other channel imme some Linx, and me and maw and Little gently, though quickly, removing all sediment from the kidneys and urine and set the system in proper

Mrs. Mary Farst, 901 South High st., Akron, Ohio, says: "I have fashun. They ain't no Game to This nothing but words of praise for Mor-Thing. What's the use of Gittin a row's Kid-ne-oids because they re-Fancy Soot fer Sich make Beleave lieved me of pain across the small of munky bizness? I could play golf with my back, which had troubled me for two years. I was also afflicted with nervousness and rheumatism. I tried several kinds of medicines which were recommended to me, but none did me as much good as Morrow's Kid-ne-oids. They relieved me in a few days. I shall continue to take them until I am entirely cured." Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are not pills, but yellow tablets and sell at 50 cts.

Some papers are exploiting photographs of a race of giants said to have been disovered by Dr. Frederick A. Cook, who



SOUTH POLAR GIANT.

50 miles in a few hours. To see a company of these wild men crossing a plain is like watching a herd of antelope skim sition, with their scanty goats' skins flyclubs and bows and arrows, shows that they are men instead of belonging to the lower animals. Dr. Cook is going to write a full scientific account of these

He Saw a Light. An obstinate youth who refused to adnit the reasonableness of a parental injunction finally received this laconic varning from the old man, "See a light or take a licking." It is recorded that

the boy instantly saw a light.

Akron People Appreciate a

Good Thing. Everybody has their hour of

But people having an itchiness of Have many hours of trouble. Nothing so annoying, nothing so

rritating. Scratch it, it becomes worse. Leave it alone and you can hardly

ear the misery.
Itchiness comes in many forms. Eczema and horrid itching piles. Relief and cure are here at last. Akron has put it to the test. Doan's Ointment cures every form

f itchiness of the skin. People at home are learning that his is so. Here is a proof in a citizen's state

Mr. R. F. Cahill of 104 Fairview Terrace, says: "I feel like express-ing my admiration for Doan's Ointment whenever opportunity occurs. It cured me of very aggravating rec-tal trouble, the itching and burning of which was exasperating and had resisted all the remedies I was able to procure. When I procured Doan's Ointment at John Lamparter & Co's drug store I had little hope of finding relief as so many other prepara-tion: nas failed me, but I was agreeably disappointed. Doan's Ointmen ache. A year ago I began using Celery King. is worthy of all that has been said

JERSEY SEES A DEVIL.

Leeds' Monster Reappears Among the Pines.

ATTRIBUTES OF A BLACK WITCH.

A Strange Combination of Serpentine Body, Horse Hend, Cloven Hoofs and Forked Tail - Banished For Many Years.

Leeds' devil has reappeared in New Jersey for the first time since it warned the pioneers of the approach of the civil war. Back in the middle colonial days, says the New York Herald, there lived wind blew from the shore and forced the Corpus Christi bay, behind Mustang iseer Quaker settlement of the county, a woman known as "Mother Leeds," ac of the wreck could be seen 50 years ago cused of amateur witchcraft, and witchcraft was at its height thereabouts at deal about the old ship. Sea dogs said that time. In 1735 Mother Leeds gave birth to a male child, whose father was she had carried cannon, and some of them later said to have been none other than would shake their heads and intimate that the prince of darkness.

The child was normal at birth, but before the termination of the tempestuous night of its arrival horrified several old crones gathered about the bedside of Mother Leeds by assuming an elongated, serpentlike body, cloven hoofs, the head of a horse, the wings of a bat and the forked tail of a dragon. The coloring of the horrible creature turned to a dusky brown, and after bepummeling its mother and her terrified companions it flew up the chimney, uttering loud, rancous cries, Circling about from village to village during this eventful night, the fiend devoured several babies, assaulted women



LEEDS' DEVIL.

and made for the forest. For some years afterward belated travelers, while crossing the pines, heard and saw it. The pine folks, whose experiences were even more terrible, attributed to it supernatuhe was Tomas Vasquez. He disappeared ral powers such as possessed by the black witches of English folklore. Mexican, without the least education and

It turned the milk sour, lamed horses in their stalls, dried up the cows, made sear entirely too proud to soil his hands with the Indian corn growing in the fields. Accompanied, as it usually was, by the howling of dogs and the hooting of owls, In his old age he became violently atthere could be no surer forerunner of tached to a beautiful Indian girl. He disaster. Where the pines line the sea- had a bitter enemy in a noted border shore it flitted from one desolate, grass bandit and revolutionist of the name of grown dune to another, watchful upon those wild nights when merchant ships, driving their prows into the sand, burst word to Vasquez that he intended to asunder and distributed their freight of hang her. The cruel threat grieved the costly goods and human souls upon the aged lover of the girl so much that he

elentless waves.

Upon such occasions Leeds' devil was He succeeded in communicating with the een in the companionship of a beautiful, terrible bandit, and he offered to ransom golden haired woman in white, or yet of the maiden with her weight in gold. The fierce eyed, cutlass bearing, disem- proposal was accepted, and Vasquez was bodied spirit of a pirate who two centu- allowed ten days to collect the money. ries ago had been wrecked upon the shore He immediately made a voyage alone as of Cape May county as, plying from the Spanish main, his galleon had gone to returned he went to the place that had lestruction. Again this same son of sa-been designated to meet one of the subor-an shared his haunts with a headless dinates of the revolutionist, accompanied tan shared his haunts with a headless seaman whom the Barnegat people say Captain Kidd decapitated and whose this man is still living in San Antonio. Stiffened trunk that very pirate king left He alone knows something of the history standing as a sentinel of his buried ill of the old wreck. Old Vasquez carried

gotten gold. At other times Leeds' devil, like a bird of prey, hovered over a silent, star be- while journeying with Senor Perez to spangled pond in some silent recess of he cedar swamps, blasting with its foul breath the lives of hundreds of fishes, his companion the story of the mysteri ound floating next day upon the surface, tainted and unfit for food. Again the revolutionary party on an island in the dreaded fiend half ran, half flew through Rio Grande, and Senor Perez saw the he shadowy vistas of the pines, while before it to their coverts hurried pan- pole that had been balanced across a ther and deer, rabbits, squirrels and wild

ong birds. The habitat of Leeds' devil included the entire pine forest which extends from Freehold, in Monmouth county, through Burlington, Ocean and Atlantic to the upper part of Cape May county, preferring the lonely roads through the Her name was Senada. Lafitte was at redar swamp region, but frequently it that time on Galveston island. He was made nocturnal onslaughts upon the at peace with all the world except Spain. frontier villages, playing havor with the He had letters of marque and reprisal stock and farm crops as it went. One from Venezuela against his old enemy, tradition has it that it was particularly active during the Revolutionary period, but one more distinct is that it was banished for a century and did not reappear until about 60 years ago.



prize that was boldly preparing to sail almost within sight of his stronghold, he turned on de fire alarm in his office. Was dere any fire dere? Broker's Boy-Not till de boss come at once dispatched three vessels to capture her. He would doubtless have commanded the expedition in person, but the

Mrs. Brown-Our language is full of at the island with instructions to warn nisnomers. For instance, I met a man the pirate to leave the waters of the gulf once who was a perfect bear, and they of Mexico. called him a "civil engineer."

Mrs. Smith—Yes, but that's not so ridiculous as the man they call "teller"

Senada off the southern end of Padre in a bank. He won't tell you anything. island. The pirates at once spread all I asked one the other day how much pails and pursued the rich prize. The

Guarded Ghosts.

THE HAUNTED TREASURE HULK.

good character and her business in thes

shoal waters when she met her doom. A

dozen or more Italian fishermen say they

have seen gold enough taken from the wreck to sink a fishing smack.

An enormous amount of treasure has

been taken from the old wreck by the

crew of a strange craft that dropped

into the bay a few days ago, says the New York Press. The stranger was a trim

little steam yacht, plentifully supplied with bright flags and streamers. Upon

many of the latter was the word "Ve-

loce." The treasure hunter took a notion

to show her heels to several fast fishing

smacks. There never was more than

tended to know much of the wreck, and

one man in this coast country who pre-

from this locality about 20 years ago.

Though this Senor Tomas was a dark

any implement of labor, his pockets al-

by one faithful companion, Juan Perez.

the secret of the wrecked ship in his

bosom for more than half a century; but,

rescue the Indian girl, he became unusu

ally confiding, and in his distress he told

ous wreck. They met the agents of the

young girl seat herself on one end of a

rock, and sacks of gold were attached to

the other end until the maiden's body

Senor Perez says that old Tomas Vas-

quez told him the wrecked ship was a

Spanish galleon that had sailed in 1820

from Matamoras loaded with treasure.

and he never lost an opportunity to cap

ture the richly laden galleons that sailed

from the ports of old Mexico. He had

set up a republic on Galveston island

and gathered about him at least 1,000 of

the most desperate characters that ever

cut a throat or scuttled a ship. He own-

ed a fleet of 20 swift sailing vessels, and

with these he rapidly drove the com

merce of Spain from the southern seas.

Tomas Vasquez was a spy in the service

of the great pirate, and he happened to

and he saw a long train of burros loaded

with silver bars arrive at the pier. This

belonged to a rich old miner, whom a po-

Senada would sail away from the coast

of Mexico with little less than \$2,000,000

in gold and silver bars beneath her

decks, and he lost no time in carrying

When Lafitte was informed of the rich

Tomas Vasquez sailed with the pirates

the news to his chief.

money my husband had on deposit, and raptain of the Senada evidently recog-he just laughed at me.—Catholic Stand-nized the character of his pursuers at a

rose from the ground and balanced.

ways were lined with gold and silver.

Strange Story of a Haunted Wreck How a Beautiful Indian Maiden

Was Ransomed With Her Weight In Gold

As far back as the memory of men still glance, and, realizing that the pirates living goes the hulk of an old ship has with the fast sailing ship would easily been seen in Corpus Christi bay on the overhaul him in a short time, he tacked west side of Mustang island. When the and ran through Pass Corpus Christi into waters of the bay through the Pass Caland. Only two of the smaller vessels ballo and Pass Corpus Christi, enough of the pirates' fleet were able to follow the Senada on account of the shoal water in the pass. The Spanish vessel to enable a sailor to make out a good barely slipped into the bay without grounding and sailed north. The pirates that she had been a swift sailer and that oon came up with her, and a desperate battle ensued. The Senada's crew fought with the courage of despair, and after they had serious doubts concerning her he masts of their vessel had been shot away they jumped overboard and swam

> Tomas thinks that they scuttled their ship, for he says that she sank out of sight quickly. The pirates were so en-raged over the loss of the rich prize that they ran in close to shore and sent show-ers of grapeshot after the escaping crew. They sailed back to Galveston island, with the intention of returning and raising the prize or rescuing the treasure with divers, but their chief had become so much alarmed at the warning given him by the envoy of the United States that he abandoned the island and sailed away to other seas. Senor Perez thinks that Vasquez in ome way managed to get a large quantity of the gold that was known to be in the ship and that he buried it in Mustang

> island. Vasquez lived the life of a brigand. Perez is intelligent, and he talks in a plain, straightforward way, evidenty making no effort to conceal any knowledge that he may possess of the sunken ship and her cargo of treasure. He admits that old Vasquez told him that there was a large amount of treasure in the hull of the old wreck, and he says that with two of his brothers, who owned a small fishing smack, he once made an at-tempt to explore the old galleon, but was driven away by the ghosts that haunted it.

> > A Dramatic Life.

Benjamin D. Maxham, multimillionaire and philanthropist, who died at Vineland, N. J., a few days ago, led a most dramatic and remarkable life. He agured prominently in the west during the exciting times incident to the gold fever of the early sixties, and often he became the possessor of as high as \$50,000 in a day, and sometimes he as quickly lost it again. At one time he was the sole creditor and owner of the entire bonded indebtedness of the state of Montana. Fourteen years ago his wealth was estimated by himself and bank officials to be about \$2,000,-000. Capitalists believe that the Maxham fortune, which consists mostly of municipal bonds, cannot be much less than \$5,000,000.

Was Beaten on Purpose.

Mr. Labouchere, in a recent number of Truth, tells a good story about a legal friend of his. The person concerned is not significant, but the episode throws an interesting side light on British politics
"as she is fabricated."

The lawyer in question, although a master in handling judges and juries, was afraid of the house of commons, to which he had recently been elected. His continued silence had begun to excite recussion which involved a good deal of like, I will get up and speak against the government view. You must jeer at me. I will complain of this and suggest that, as you are an eminent lawyer, you should express your objections articulately. you, having prepared your speech, must

get up and crush me. This was arranged. When Labouchere laid down the law, his friend laughed. Labouchere looked indignant and continned. The friend uttered sarcastic "Hear. hears." At this Labouchere protested, sat down and invited his political opponent to reply. The invitation was accepted, and the famous editor of Truth forced himself to look disconsolate over his own

crushing defeat. Temporary Aberrations. Married men are less likely to become asane than bachelors. This, of course, exclusive of the period when they are crazy to get the girl.-Philadelphia

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of

The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee

It does not cost over + as much. Children may drink it with great beneft. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain=0! Insist that your grocer gives you GPAIN-O Accept no imitation.

TORREST THE THE PROPERTY OF TH



Put up in One Pound Cakes.

USED EXTENSIVELY or many purposes, a few of which

are: Preserving Jellies, Pickles, Catsup and Fruits, Sealing Bottles, Polishing Floors, Laundry Purposes, Coating all sorts of Packages to make them Air Tight, preventing Evaporation, Leakage, Absorption, &c.

FULL DIRECTIONS WITH EACH CAKE. Ask your Storekeeper for

S PURE REFINED PARAFFINE WAX.



JAMES BEALEY. rude bunk built against the wall, and above him are two other bunks, where a friend or a trusted vaquero sleeps occa sionally. The bed is made up several carpet on the pine floor. There is a cheap frame glass window in the side of th structure, and there is a shake roof over-head. In a little rear room is a small rusty cook stove, one corner of which is propped up by a few bricks. A ramshackle, rusty red stovepipe projects through a ho'e in the roof. Here Healey cooks his own food, but sometimes he has a cowboy to help him. A lot of burned black kettles, a barned skillet and a grimy old coffeepot and a few battered pans, chipped dishes and decrepit knives and forks on a greasy table near the stove tell what sort of meals this un usual millionaire partakes of. "I hain't got no fussin about me. Spuds and bacon would be 'nough for me if I had an income of \$1,000 every hour," said the cat-

tleman the other day. And he spoke from

his heart.

SAMOAN JOAN OF ARC.

Important far beyond the the money-back soap.

5c involved: Fels-Naptha, Feis & Co, makers, Philadelphia

Dr. Leopold says that nine-tenths of the human ailments can be traced PAW FOOZLES BADLY, directly to a disordered condition of the kideys. The kidneys are the filters of the entire system; if they become clogged or in any way do not perform their natural functions, the element reaching the kidneys diately returns to that channel which clent and Honorable Game Should is unnatural and causes trouble. A slight backache, nervousness and restlessness should not be left to continue; a mild kidney remedy should be at ance administered, and the best in Burlington, on the Delaware, the pioncombination of remedies is found in Morrow's Kid-ne-oids. They act

a box at all drug stores and at John amparter & Co's drug store. Mailed on receipt of price. Manufactured by John Morrow & Co., chemists, Springfield, O.

NEW RACE OF GIANTS. of Humanity In the South Polar Regions.

has just returned from an exploring expedition to the south polar regions. The existence of such a race has always been denied by scientists, but Dr. Cook, it is said, has not only seen and talked with them, but brings back photographs to prove beyond argument that the biggest race of human beings in the world is to be found in the frozen south. The monstrous forms of both the men and women selves with bows and arrows and wooden clubs. Their strength and endurance are remarkable. The men can outrun any

